EXPLORERS BUSY NOW IN MANY CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Arette Expeditions-A Lost Greek City to Be a Show Place to Old Nimrod's Domain-The Devil Worshippers Amra, the Ghost Palace, Found -ing Bird Hunt in Madagascar.

As the second year of the twentieth century nears its end it sees a mighty effort being made in all fields to work out the story of the world—ethnologically, archaelegically, palæntologically and geographically. There is hardly a spot on the earth's cally. There is hardly a spot on the earth's surface that is not being made the subject had killed.

When the steel rails are laid they may have and

The poles and the polar regions have never been sought by so many expeditions at the same time as now. Besides the well-known ones in both the Arctic and the Antarctic, there are many smaller parties of which comparatively little has been

A Norwegian relief expedition is searching now for Sverdrup, who started for the North Pole in the famous Fram, which was last seen by Peary going north, fast in the ice, in a fierce Arctic storm.

A Danish expedition under Henry Ette, another experienced polar explorer, is studying the eastern coast of the same land. It consists of twelve men, and,

The steamship Laura is on the way north with the Swedish commission appointed to measure a degree. The leader of this party is Dr. Rubin.

Dr. von Zipfel, an astronomer, and Lieut. Duner, an expert mapmaker, accompany the expedition. They are provisioned for

In connection with the German Antarctic expedition, the Royal University of Gottingen has established a station on Upolu,

taneously in many other parts of the world. Among other experiments will be some to establish, if possible, the extent and cause of the oscillation of the world at the poles.

The German Government is beginning its part of the work, agreed upon at the international conference in Stockholm, of a great systematic and comprehensive study of the hydrographical and biological and was successful, despite the critical features of the German and Baltic oceans and of the polar sea of the eastern hemis-

The coast survey ship Moeve has again taken up the work of exploring the Bis- plorer marck Archipelago in the South Seas, a task which will require years of work, including as it does deep sea soundings, ichthyological and zoölogical compilations, and the task of making a complete chart of all the groups of islands in that part of the world.

Africa is being tackled from all directions and for all sorts of information. The French Army Captain, L'Enfant, has penetrated the Niger for almost 1,000 miles with a small steamer, proving conclusively that the feared rapids that mark the river for 150 miles are not insurmountable obstacles to navigation.

Col. Monteil of France has begun the work of laying out a telegraph line from southern French Army Captain, L'Enfant, has penetrated the Niger for almost 1,000 miles with a small steamer, proving conclusively that the feared rapids that mark the river for 150 miles are not insurmountable obstacles to navigation.

of laying out a telegraph line from southern Tunis to Lake Tchad on the other side of the Desert of Sahara. From Tunis the despatches are to go by another wire to and to Marseilles by wireless telegraphy.

DE SEGONZAC'S DARING TRIP. The town of Oran in Algeria recently celebrated the 1,000th anniversary of its exstence. Part of the ceremonies consisted

us a session of a geographical congress. At that congress a man, burned almost black, arose and told, in a dry, matterof-fact, scientific way, of a little jaunt of simest 2,000 miles that he had just finished. His trip had been through middle Morocco, which never before had been visited by a European, and which, the Berbers had

sworn, never should be so visited. This man, Count R de Bordon de Segonzac, worked his way as near the unknown land as he could, and then, obtain ing disguises, he wandered on as an Arab.

Despite his excellent knowledge of the manners, speech and customs of the Moroccans and the inhabitants of the Atlas Mountains, he feared that they might penetrate hie disguise if they became inquisivantage of the fact that Mohammedans believe that insane persons are under the especial care of Allah, and pretended to

This assured him of good treatment everywhere, and although he had many narrow escapes, he managed to play his role to the end and make his way back to civilization with his valuable head still on his shoulders.

He saw the land of the Djabala. crossed the Atlas Mountain home of the Berbers, and, to end his trip pleasantly, he wandered through the country of the amous and savage Riff pirates. There e spoiled the Egyptians, for he gathered money in company with a begging pil-grim, in whose party he journeyed from

GORDIUM AND THE LOST CITY OF MILETUS In Asia Minor the Imperial German Archæological Institute has paid for excavations on the site of the famous old temple of Gordium, and enough finds have been made to prove that the workers are digging out an ancient settlement that was greand flourishing 1,500 years before Christ Other excavations in the peninsula of Miletus, on the Ægean Sea, have pro-duced results so tempting that private German capital has been furnished, with has been purchased outright to assure

Successful prosecution of the work.

The territory thus acquired comprises the site of the great Necropolis and the Sacred Way leading to the famous Temple of Apollo of Didyma, the greatest holy

place of Asia Minor in its day.

This purchase, it is said now, will make
far more wonderful place to visit than even Pompeii, for when the excavations are completed a dream city will have been unearthed. The entire hill in front of the city, crowned by the famous theatre, bebor basin with its entrance marked with two colossal marble lions and with rt city with halls in it more than 300

Included in the purchase, also, are the recently unearthed forum, the market place with a Roman fountain of rare beauty, not yet been examined or cleaned out.

In the wonderful Mesopotamian valley, is scene of the most intensely interesting istory of all mankind, there has been

and even entry by the powerful unbeaten Bedouin tribes, who successfully defied exploration party after party in the past twenty years, have yielded at last to the railroad engineer. The valleys of the

DIGGING OUT EARTH'S HISTORY | Sheba trod. They are laying out the route of the Bagdad Railroad where once the placed Turkish events. came down like the wolf on

> NIMBOU'S CITY OF UR. Engineering troops have been climbing around and delving-in the ruins of Urfa. on a branch of the Euphrates old Ur, the city of Nimrod the Hunter, the son of Ham, first ruler of Shinar. The engineers have been planning a railroad station on the very site, perhaps of the place where he used entertain the great hunters of the Babyionian kingdom that he is said in old Eastern tales to have founded.

Prosaic mathematicians have been draw ing up long statistics on the stone tables that remain intact on the rocks in front of narrow escapes and the big game that he

When the steel rails are laid they may lead over those very stone benches and tables. They will pass by the holy lake of Abraham, with its sacred fish. By its banks, according to the local Mohammedan tradition of to-day, Abraham, the patriarch designed to sacrifice his son Issac.

The engineers have found that the ancient tales representing the Euphrates as a mighty and terrible river were based on good grounds. They acknowledge in their

good grounds. They acknowledge in their reports that modern science is going to meet with almost as great a problem there as the science of the Babylonians; for, in the time of the annual thaws far up in the in the ice, in a fierce Arctic storm.

Dr. Deichman of the old Amdrup expedition is working somewhere along the western coast of Greenland with the steamer for A. Danish expedition under Henry.

DEVIL WOR OHIPPERS OF TO-DAY These railroad engineers also have en as it carries provisions for one and one-half years, it evidently intends to work as far north as possible.

The steamship Laura is on the way north

The steamship Laura is on the way north. They are Kurds, and recognize

wo forces only in the world- the good and Arguing that the good cannot do any Arguing that the good cannol do any one harm, they worship the bad in order to keep solid with it. They dare not even mention the devil by name. If they refer to him at all, they call him the "Mighty King," or the "King Peacock."

The German explorers are making new finds continually in the Black Hills, beyond

Babylon. A recent excavation has un-earthed a temple of a god of physicians. earth, magnetism, atmospheric electricity, meteorology and seismography under the management of Dr. Tetgens.

These observations are to be made simultureously in many other parts of the world.

LAND OF ARAB KINGS.

Dr. Wilhelm Hein, assistant curator of the Museum of Natural History of Vienna, and his wife have returned from a daring and adventurous trip through southern Arabia, the land of independent kings. who never have recognized the rule of Turkey, and whose names mostly are not known to the world at all.

position in which the couple found them-

selves more than once.

The Arab tribes were extremely suspicious and inimical, and in Gishin the ruling Sultan finally imprisoned the ex-

He held nim for weeks, evidently in the expectation of getting ransom, his views of life and liberty being as simple as those of his ancestors as far back as he could think. With true Arab indifference, he did not consider Mrs. Hein at all, and, despising her as being only a woman, he allowed her to enjoy her freedom.

She used it so well that one day a warship found its way down the Arabian coast and the Sultan lost his prospective ransom suddenly.

In mag pretty even with me, but I agreed to his proposition and so did the others.

"The play was started at \$1.000 and raised. The stranger tilted back in his chair, more ped his brow with his hand as though shaking off clammy sweat, and remarked that he was done for. Gazing vacantly at the table he began to mumble:

"Poor Anna, poor Anna."

"I never could stand for anything like

During his term of imprisonment, Dr.

AMBA, THE GHOST PALACE.

expedition of a philologist, the Rev Alois Musil, and the painter, Han Mielich, to explore the land of Edom in northwestern Arabia.

In their first trip they discovered famous ghost palace of Amra, which the Arab caravans had made known to Euopeans generations ago by their marvellous

According to them it was beautiful and deadly. Its walls were decorated by magnificent paintings that were guarded by **d**jinns and other evil spirits of the desert. No man ever had approached it and lived, according to the tradition.

it and lived, according to the tradition.

The Viennese expedition found it, thanks to the friendship of an Arab chief, who turned out to be quite the Arab of romance, lion-hearted, handsome, loyal and the soul of hospitality and truthfulness.

So enticing were the results of this tour that the two explorers tried another trip the preference of the product of the

o the unknown desert country. But his time they were not so fortunate with

the Arab chiefs.

In Wadi-al-Butum a depressingly different kind of an Arab pounced on them with armed men and robbed them of all they had. Not a bit discouraged they refitted as best they could and explired the Damascene desert, with good results. But they found no more ghost palaces.

WILHELM II. AND ALEXANDER THE GREAT. The Emperor of Germany is busy with a project that will be of value to the historical, as well as the military world. Some time ago he despatched Col. Janke and Capts von Bismarck, von Plessen and von Marces to Asia Minor to make topographical and photographic studies and to draw up complete charts of the famous battlefields

of Alexander the Great. The expedition was even more successful than had been hoped for and returned with so much material that important results are expected from the work, which now is are expected from the work, which now is nearing its completion in Berlin under personal superintendence of the Emperor. Especially good charts and pictures have been obtained of the field of the Issus, where Alexander conquered Darius 2,235 years ago, and the battle of the Granikos, where he beat the Persians a year lafe. where he beat the Persians a year before

LAWS OF PERSIA, 1000 B. C.

The French explorer, De Morgan, The French explorer, De Morgan, who has been excavating in Susiana, in Persia, has found not one buried city, but a half-dozen cities, one on top of the other. The conquerors as they succeeded each other there had the amiable habit of destroying everything and building their own city, according to their own tastes, on the ruins. So it happens that, as the De Morgan expedition excavated, it unearthed one city below the other. Gradually the entire lost history of Persia was laid bare.

The Dominican, Father Sheil, who ac-

The Dominican, Father Sheil, who ac companies this party, now has an occupa-tion that will make the mouths of arc re-ologists and historians all over the world water. He discovered a stone column that is covered with cuneiform writings.

He has decipiered enough already to know that these writings represent laws and statutes that were promulgated in Persia 1,000 years before Christ was born. This will make a prize for the world when the work is finished.

ON THE TRACK OF THE QUEEN OF SHEBA Even the stolid and not easily impressed r curious Turks have joined the explorers. In Yemen, which is a part of Arabia, where their rule really is more than nominal, so that they can dig without danger of being swooped on by obnoxious desert kings, the Turks have come on the track of no less a personage than the Queen of Sheba

who visited Solomon. who visited Solomon.

The Turks have unearthed fine marble tablets, uncommonly well preserved, with a vast amount of inscription dating back.

a vast amount of inscription dating back so far that the excavators are encouraged to hope that some of them really will prove to be edicts of the famous Queen herself.

Many ancient figures of marble and bronze were found, and these and old coins that were found were transported to Sana, where the Governor General has formed a commission to examine the finds and report on them, which will, no

IS THE GREAT MPYORNIS ALIVE ? In Madagascar a local French academy has been organized under the authority of the Government. It is to consist of thirty

members.
At present it has sixteen Frenchmen, Scandinavians, Germans and English, with three natives. It is named the Academy of Tananarivo, and the members propose to study the mysterious and practically unknown island from end to end for every-thing from the folk lore to the creatures that

The romantic side of their efforts will be The romantic side of their efforts will be the opportunity they will have of finally answering the old question as to the possi-ble survival of the gigantic appornis bird in the far interor. The story that this enor-mous creature still stalks in the primeval wilderness is one that comes year by year out of that land. ut of that land. Some scientists have not hesitated to admit that is might be true. There is nothing

inherently impossible about it.

Epyornis is not a creature belonging to a past geological era. It is a creature that has been killed off by man within measurable historical time.

So it may be that some fine morning the

world will be startled by learning of another wonder of the dim past being caught alive. POWDER KEG TOOK THE POT. An Invincible Poker Hand Described by

It was about 4 A. M. and everything worth having was on the Missouri Colonel's side of the table.

the Missouri Colonel.

"Did you ever lose a game of poker?" asked the little bald-headed man who at the collecting herbs and grubbing for roots set-in had nudged the next man, indicating may be called a trade. that the Colonel would be lucky to get away with his clothes

"Once," replied the Colonel as he stretched a rubber band over a corpulent roll of bills. "How did it happen?" asked the little

man incredulously. "Yes, tell us about it, Colonel," said the others who had been cleaned out. "Well, I didn't exactly lose," began the

Colonel; "I was a victim of circumstances. It happened in Carson City about a dozen "A game had been going on nightly for a week in a hall in the rear of a store where everything from hardware to hard drinks

was sold. I had been favored with a streak a luck and had pulled in a nice pile. The biggest and last game and the game at which I lost was played on a Saturday night. "A stranger to Carson was present that evening and asked for an introduction. At first I was leary of him, but when I

"By midnight the game was getting fast. Several of the fellows had lost their nerve and gone to pieces with their eyes staring at good things. The stranger was losing right along, but was holding on like a bulldog. I was really sorry for him; it seemed

just like taking it from him. "Soon after midnight a desperate fellow from Denver made a move to bluff all hands that Mother boggs was a witch. It was by asking for no limit. He had been win-He held him for weeks, evidently in the ning pretty even with me, but I agreed to his

"I never could stand for anything like that on account of my heart, and was on left the table and started for the door leading to the store, talking incoherently to himself.

table, but such sights were more or less common and in a few moments the excitement of the game made us forget the

ted the door after him and put the key

tained powder. tove and, swinging open the door, heaved in the keg with the unconcerned comment

"Here we all go to thunder together."
"The door being bolted, there was only one way of escape, a small window in the rear of the room, and the next second every man of us was wedged in it, kicking and scrambling and fully expecting to feel ourselves sailing through space with the whole house hanging to us. We didn't whole house hanging to us. We didn't wait to raise the window, we jumped into the glass head first.

"I got stuck at the bottom of the bunch

and everybody else climbed out over my spine. Of course, we were not a minuta leaving the room, but it seemed like a

"I was the last man out and I lost no time in pursuing the others, who were mak-ing the run of their lives across a vacant lot. We must have run a dozen squares before we brought up and looked behind

'It's there vet,' said one of the fellows, eaning the store."
At this point in the narrative the little ellow with the bald head bounced in his

hair as though he had been there, and Did you have the money with you "Well, no," replied the Colonel. "I'm sorry to say I did not. You see, we took it for granted that unless we got out of the store in about two ticks of a watch we'd necessarily have to join the stranger in the trip he casually mentioned when he threw the keg in the stove, and money wouldn't the keg in the stove, and money wouldn't have been any object to us down there. "While we were getting our breath the feverish man from Denver, whose teeth were still chattering, suggested that the

explosion had occurred according to sched-ule, that our minds were so occupied with getting away that we had not heard it and that the remains would soon descend. Ther

that the remains would soon descend. Then somebody thought of the money we had left under a horseshee on the table.

"I thought of something else—the stranger. I explained to the crowd as impassionately as possible that it was my honest conviction that we had been done.

"The fellows caught on and we returned to the store. It was there, excepting the window, which we had carried off with us, frame and all, but the stranger and the money were gone. The man in the store in front didn't know anything had hapn front didn't know anything had hap-

'Didn't a man come in here and get a keg of powder?' we all asked at once.
'A man came in here,' was the reply and asked for something to sit on, and gave him an empty powder keg."
"It is needless to say," the Colonel con-cluded, while the fellows joilled him, "that I have not since had the pleasure of meet-

The Meaning of Oklahoma.

From the Oklahoma State Capital In an interesting letter to United States

Attorney Horace Speed of this city, Governor-elect Green McCurtain of the Choctaw Indian Nation gives the following account of the naming of Oklahoma and the correct meanng of the word. This will be interesting to he people of Oklahoma in that the sub-ect has been discussed so frequently. Gov.

ject has been discussed so frequently. Gov. McCurtain says:

"Oklahoma is a Choctaw word, meaning red people okla for people and homma for red. This word has been interpreted to mean various things by people who do not really know. And the public generally believe it to mean red land or hand of red men, &c.

"Allen Wright, a fullblood Choctaw, one of the framers of the treaty of 1866, suggested that portion of the treaty of 1866, suggested that portion of the treaty you refer to, and intended at the time that the organization mentioned should include not only the five civilized tribes, but also the wild tribes as they became civilized, who were located in the Indian Territory.

to be edicts of the lambus Queen decreased.

If the phericans and the Tigris are being crossed and recrossed by Americans and Germans with surveyor's rods and theodolites.

Their steel measuring tapes gleam on the tawny sands where once the Queen of the queen of the tawny sands where once the Queen of the lambus Queen decrease.

If the decrease distribution is the lambus Territory.

This proposed organization failed to materialize on account that the Cherokees and the Choctaws could not agree as to membership, as to the number of members to which they should be entitled.

The phericans and the violation of the lambus the lambus to a pawpaw bush they became civilized, who were located in the lambus Territory.

This proposed organization failed to materialize on account that the Cherokees and the Choctaws could not agree as to membership, as to the number of members to which they should be entitled.

The phericans and the violation of the violation of the wind tribes as they became civilized, who were located in the lambus Territory.

This proposed organization failed to materialize on account that the Cherokees and the Choctaws could not agree as to membership, as to the number of members to which they should be entitled.

rope of poison oak

it were the witch from over Strange Creek, the one that strangled Neel Russell's litter

of pigs.

The witness—That were her you heard screechin'. She always screeches when she's witch-ridin'. The Court—What did she go to Blue Knob for?
The witness—Maybe for a ride, just:
Maybe to meet some other witch. Then
I expect she did a little pelverin' [pilfering?]
thereabouts—eggs an' milk, or maybe a

thereabours—eggs an mak, or maybe a strip of meat.

The Court—What happened next?
The witness—We was left there fast to the pawpaw bush, moanin' an' cryin' with the wind an' rain an' cold, an' not knowin' what minute the lightnin'would hit us.

A woman's voice—You can't get struken. A woman's voice-You can't get struken

A woman's voice—You can't get struken by lightnin' when you're bein' witch-ridden. Lightnin' don't hit witch horses.

The witness—We was hitched an' she was away. It might have strucken us.

The Court—Well, what next? The Court—Well, what next?
A woman's voice—I wouldn't tell ary
thing about it. It's mighty onpearten
[unwholesome] to be talkin' so much
abouten witch folk even if she is dead.
Another voice—They says it took twelve
leads to kill her. It must have been thir-

gions, is sorely beset by the supernatural. It teen. That's the number against witches.

The witness—She'll never witch naryun lany one no more. I ain't afraid of her now. She's done her worst on me. I'll tell all I know. When the storm begun to die down she come back for us an' rode us home again. Next mornin' our hands an' feet were full of burrs an' briers. They

always are after she's ridden of us.

A Cottrell—Squire, I can swear to havin' set by Old Man while he was in bed sweatin' an' groatnin' an' him asleep all the time, an' I knowed she was a-ridin' of him, an' seen him next mornin' with his hands an' feet like as if he'd been tromplin' aroun' a brier Otter Creek, several miles back from Elk. Sang-diggers they are mostly by trade, if

ush. The Court—Have you been ridden often? The Court—Have you been ridden often?
The 'witness—Twenty, may be thirty,
times. Every ha'sh night she'd be out.
If it was moonlight she'd take the boy
sometimes an' leave me. We been to Yankee Dam an' Strange Creek an' Birch an'
Buffalo, an' once to a place 'way off that I
never saw before. That was the time daylight was streakin' the clouds before we light was streakin' the clouds before we

there are such things as witches?

The witness—Why, Squire, it's in the Bible. Preacher rend it out in meetin'

The Court—Have you ever attempted to revenge yourself on this witch?

The witness—Don't you know she'd a killed me if I had? Don't you know she'd a-tied me to the top of a lightnin'-strucken tree an' left me hangin' there till I peaked away an' died? They say there is a way to kill witches, but I don't know what it is.

A voice—Thirteen lead shugs in the fill. About a year ago there came to Squire A voice-Thirteen lead slugs in the full of the moon.

A woman's voice, complainingly—It's

mighty onpearten to be talkin' so much abouten witches. I wouldn't wender that we was all ridden after this.

been so severe that the witch had blindfolder rides, and that they were so spent and lame as to be unable to get about for hours

after waking.

It was evident to the court and to the few intelligent spectators that the clan was perfectly sincere in its belief in witchcraft and that the death of Mother Boogs was heartily welcomed. Old Man Cottrell was indicted and will shortly be brought to trial

DROUGHT IN AUSTRALIA. The People Still Suffering From a Great Evil That Has Continued for Years.

Mr. Bray, our Consul-General at Meltion that the purchasing power of the com-He sends an extract from one of the agricultural papers which says that the position unless rain relieves the distress. The drought has maintained its pitiless hold upon the country for several years. In the dividing range are parched, and the few months, is ominous. The situation is still worse in the back country of New South Wales and Queensland. Stock is perishing and many squatters, as the ranchmen are called, have no hope of saving more than a remnant of their animals. Large areas of grazing lands in Queensland have not a

Still the work of extending irrigation in the highland regions of inner New South of curing the disease than of discovering large supply of water there are to-day fer-tile oases amid the deserts of unproductive

There is one peculiarity about irriga-tion in Australia; very little of it is derived from running streams, and irrigation im-provements are, therefore, very different, for example, from those in Egypt and

California.

The reason why the rivers are not very useful for irrigation is that the tributaries lose all, or a great deal, of their water by evaporation or percolation before they reach the main streams. The result is that the Darling, Murray and other important rivers contain so little water during the summer and autumn months that it cannot be used to flood irrigation channels.

interesting discovery. It was found that the water which disappears from the many mountain regions is not by any means all lost through evaporation. A great deal of it sinks through permeable strata of the rock and collects deep under the ground in artesian reservoirs. It needs only be night to the surface to cover many areas

When it was found that a large part of the dry regions of Australia have immense resources in underground waters, the people began to sink artesian wells. The work began in 1881 and is to-day being pushed more vigorously than ever. The greatest centre of artesian wells is a vast region in Queensland, north of the sources of the Darling River. Along a line which extends north, northwest, south and southwest in the form of a half circle are over 360 wells, ranging in depth from 100 feet to 360 wells, ranging in depth from 100 feet to over 3,000 feet. The quantity of water from these wells is variable, the majority of them yielding at least 100,000 gallons each every day. Some of them yield one, three and four million gallons a day. There are many wells in other parts of Ouerers.

are many wells in other parts of Queens

But in Australia there is nothing like the large areas of land restored to fer-tility that may be observed throughout southern California. In fact, the artesian waters are used more to supply the mil-lions of sheep and cattle with the drink they must have or perish than to spread over the grain fields and fruit farms. It remains to be proven whether vast areas of the continent may be reclaimed for farm crops by filling irrigation ditches with artesian supplies. At any rate, the boring of these wells has opene tenormous areas of the interior high lands, that were formerly useless, to the successful pursuit

## KING LEOPOLD

Confers Honor on Johann Hoff.



"King Leopeld of Belgium appointed Johann Hoff as an Honorary Member of the Sanitary College at Brussels, in consideration of the highly nutritious and beneficial action of the Conuine Johann Hoff's Fried."

Not alone in building blood, brawa and muscle has this preparation achieved fame; the women it has rescued from the agonies of female weaknesses are legion, and their physicians have will-select the control of the Conuine legion. Johann Hoff's Extract."

It is the nutrient qualities of food, extracted through the digestive process, that build strength and sustain life, by charging the blood with red corpuscles. Blood is life.

The thin, hollow-chested person who loses the nutrient qualities of food is in Greatest service to my daughter.

The care-worn woman with over-taxed organs peculiar to her sex may, with reason, grow more anxious, for female weaknesses are vital week.

The proper treatment for impaired digestion and every disease akin to it, is a wineglassful with each meal of JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT, which ingestion and every disease akin to it, as a wineglassful with each meal of OHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT, which as for fifty years stood at the head as strength and health builder.

It does more than act as a tonic to the like it very much, as it seems to give renewed and lime at tength, while increasing appetite and disease. has for fifty years stood at the head as a strength and health builder. stomach; more than to compel perfect while increasing appetite and digesfood assimilation and JOHANN
HOFF'S even goes farther than a mere

nerve or dyspepsia medicine; it is in itself a nutrient.

Weak, run-down men and women.

Weak, run-down men and women.

or you will be imposed upon. There is no other "just as good." nursing mothers and all who need build-ing up, ought to take IOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT daily until fully

DR. EDWARD C. MANN of Worcester,

Mass., writes:
"I write to tell you that JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT has been of the I am prescribing this excellent preption, most likely.

The nervously inclined, the sort who worry and fuss over things big or little, with women and with men who need

I have used JOHANN HOFF'S an be spared.

And these dangers are wholly due to the loss of life-giving elements through improper food assimilation.

The used JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT for thirteen years with entire satisfaction. At present I am using large quantities in toning up my Grippe patients. Nothing better.

DR. L. J. SCHOFIELD of Warrensburg,

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, New York.

PEACH GROWERS ARE ALARMED

MICHIGAN ORCHARDS. The Disease Known as "Little Peach" Has Appeared in the Fruit Belt and Is Spread Ing No Remedy Known for It - A Cloud

AN EPIDEMIC NOW THREATENS

Over a Prosperous Season for Growers SOUTH HAVEN, Mich., Sept. 17. The bourne, writes that the long continuance of rich Michigan fruit belt is suffering from the drought has so far diminished product what it is feared is the beginning of a serious is almost one continuous stretch of orchards, and this little-understood plant disease is rapidly spreading along it from the northern part, where trees worth thou-

The largest peach crop on record is now pouring into market, but the growers fear for their trees in the next few years. Horticultural experts have studied the disease up and down the coast, but so far the only remedy discovered is the axe "Little peach," or "the littles," is more feared and less understood than the "yellows" which made a clean sweep in this State thirty years ago and was fought for ten years before its germs were stamped out. Then, as now, it was less a question it at an early stage and destroying the tree

to prevent the spread of the contagion. A single tree affected with "little peach" may ruin a large orchard in a month. Hence the activity of growers who are making daily inspections of their trees and felling

"Little peach" shows first on the tree. The leaves thicken and curl, later turning vellow. The bark grows scabby and the

whole tree appears sickly. The fruit is arrested in an early stage of its development. The peaches are very small, hard, without juice and utterly

worthless. It is not known that a case was ever successfully cured, although Prof. Wait at the National Department of Agriculture has made a minute study of it since 1896, when scattering cases were first noticed near here. Prof. Wait has spent the last two summers in the fruit belt observing "little peach." but has nothing to offer as a prevention or cure except extreme care in the cultivation of the orchard and spraying of the trees to keep them in a condition of general good health

His efforts have been paralleled by officers of the Michigan Horticultural Society and professors of the State Agricultural College to little avail. Fruit has always been raised in Michigan

but never with scientific care until the "yel-

lows" epidemic almost swept away the industry soon after the Civil War. That scourge led growers to study scientific culture, and as a result there are no orchards culture, and as a result there are no orchards in the world better cared for.

The final step in oringing the crop to perfection lies in thinning out the peaches which appear in such numbers that the limbs cannot bear their weight. Where years ago a grower let every peach come to maturity, he now thins them in such a manner that they are evenly distributed over every limb and bough. The growers

over every limb and bough. The growers spend the entire year in the care of their trees, and as a result have the finest peaches are also raised in abundance, but it is from the peaches that the landowners make their money. A man owning forty acres set to a good variety of peaches makes a better living than his brother farmer in this State with 300 acres of good grain

The returns for careful culture are well shown in the case of a former member of the Chicago Stock Exchange. Coming to Michigan for an out-of-door life made necessary by his physical condition, he purchased ten acres of fruit land near the little city of St. Joe

This year he has marketed 1,000 bushel of Bartlett pears at \$1 a bushel, \$300 wort of grapes and \$400 worth of cherries. Wit one farmhand, to whom he paid \$300

his health and made a profit of almost \$1,000 from ten acres of land which ten years ago was a part of the lake shore and apparently worthless. There is scarcely a middle-aged fruit farmer who has not a competence. The success of fruit culture here is due almost entirely to the care taken of the orchards and scientific methods of propagation. Every community has its pomological society which holds weekly meetings through the winter season. The State furnishes lecturers for these, distributes a large amount of literature free and offers prizes for new seedlings. his health and made a profit of almost \$1,000

prizes for new seedlings.

To Chicago goes the largest share of the peaches, but many carloads are sent to New York and intermediate cities. Cannng factories in New York State are buying here largely this year.

Chicago commission houses already have signed contracts for two million bushels this year, in addition to what will go to other markets, and it is evident that the crop

other markets, and it is evident that the crop will break all records in size. The quality is above the general standard.

In the face of all this prosperity comes the danger of the "little peach" epidemic, South Haven and more southern points have as yet suffered little from it, but the sickly orchards to the north are feared. Commissioners of the State are busy marking all affected trees for destruction, but ing all affected trees for destruction, but even with this precaution the lack of defi-nite knowledge of when and how the germa are spread makes the growers anxious.

Should "little peach" gain the foothold some fear, it would mean the practical destruction of a majority of the orchards in the fruit belt.

PASSING OF THE WELL SWEEP. Once Familiar in Vankeeland, New Sup-

planted by Medern Contrivances. In the course of a twenty-mile walk along country roads in Southern Connecticut there were seen by a visiting New Yorker recently only two well sweeps, once as common a feature of the landscape there as vindmills are in Holland.

There were found a number of wells of

the ordinary kind with two buckets at the ends of a cope running on a wheel, and one or two wells of the windlass kind, with a bucket at the end of a rope wound up on a roller by the turning of a crank, but in most cases the old oaken bucket in whatever manner it may have been used had been suppianted by the chain pump. At one of the wells at which in the course

of this walk the two well sweeps were encountered there was found fixed in the well curb a steel spout. The old-fashioned well spout, it will be remembered, was of wood, and commonly so formed that care had to be used in 10 tring the water into it from the well bucket so as to avoid wasting it, inside the curb or out. The steel well spout is so shaped that the

well bucket can be emptied all at once into the ample receptable inside the curb with-out its slopping over, while the part outside of the curb is so shaped that the water thus poured in all runs into the pail set to receive it.

This well was, therefore, equipped at once with the most ancient and the most modern of well contrivances, namely, a well sweep as a means of lowering and raising the bucket and a steel shout. But

the water from the well was quite unchanged Like the water everywhere found it was

Man might invent new fangled contrivan-ces for raising it from the earth, but nature at least keeps on doing business in the good old way. In the same stretch of country one who had not for some years before visited a would be struck by the number of wind-mills now used there for numping water. He might have become familiar enough with windmills in the West—he would find them now comments used in the East.

MIN MARIANI WORLD FAMOUS MARIAN! TONIC A SMALL WINEGLASSFUL IS

A LARGE DOSE OF Health, Strength and Vigor At Druggists throughout the World

TESTIMONY IN A WEST VIRGINIA

MURDER CASE. An Old Woman Was Killed Because She Was Suspected of Being a Witch-The Defendants Tell of Midnight Trips They Were Forced to Take With Her Widespread Beilef in Witcheraft.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 20.-Salem itself in the old days held no firmer creed of witcheraft than obtains to-day in the mountain districts of this State. At times whole valleys are witch-ridden and the scattered inhabitants cower in their huts after dark praying against the visitation of the evil

Clay county, thirty miles up Elk River

from here, and one of the poorest and most ignorant counties in all the mountain re-

has long been a favorite resort for the powers of darkness, and there now lies in the Clay Court House jail one Old Man Cottrell, in whose pending trial for murder witcheraft will play a curious and important Old Man Cottrell - he probably has, or had at some time, a given name, but nobody regards it is the head of a clan of Cottrells, Lyonses and Macombers who live up Big

In the winter they live as they can, miserably enough. A little hunting, a little charity, perhaps an occasional odd job, keeps them alive through the cold months. Generation after generation they have intermarried until the type has become incapable of mental or moral effort. They make no effort to improve their circumstances; reading and writing are lost arts

When a schoolhouse was put up on the property of Squire Boggs, a mile up the creek from them, they declined to take any interest in the opportunity. In time the school passed out of existence, dying of inanition, and the building was empty.

Boggs, who is one of the few intelligent and well-to-do men of that locality, a seventy-year-old woman with her eighteen-year-old granddaughter. They had come from back in the country somewhere and they had no home. They asked permission to occupy the deserted schoolhouse, and this was readily granted. Although the old woman was rather feeble she contrived to break ground for a little garden in which she grew corn and tobacco and a few other necessaries for home terminated.

The Squire helped her through the winter and site announced her intention of staying as long as he would let her. Known at first as "the old woman at Boggs's" she

on got the name of Mother Boggs.

said that some kin of the Cottrells had sent the message from over in Roane county that she had been run out of there for the practice of witchcraft. Her appearance and manners bore out the accusation, for she was very bent, very wrinkled, very sharp of feature and very silent-four standard characteristics of a

began to make their enmity felt. By day they floured the old woman as they passed and saw her at work. By night they shunned the locality of the old schoolhouse. Some threats were made but Squire Boggs soon let it be known that he would not have any persecution of the harmless pair of women. So they were left very much to them-

so they were left very much to them selves, except that it was said that one of the Cottrell boys was sometimes seen talking to the granddaughter. Every untoward circumstance in the neighborhood, however, was laid to the ill-will of Mother "I won that time and was arranging my One night there came visitors to the Austria has shown enthusiasm about exploration in Arabia. Besides Dr. Hein's expedition, the Vienna Academy fitted out expedition, the Vienna Academy fitted out the stranger. The fact that he carefully the stranger incident.

\*I won that time and was arranging my one night there came visitors to the schoolhouse. One of them drew aside the stranger. The fact that he carefully that served as cover to the front blanket that served as cover to the first arranger. leaden sings went into the old woman's body and she died without a word, in the

arms of her granddaughter

arms of her granddaughter.

It happened that Deputy United States
Marshal Dan Cunningham, who is probably the best detective in West Virginia,
was in the locality at the time, and he was
sent for. The nature of the slugs told him that they had been fired from a rifle specially bored out for that purpose.

He made inquiries and found that Old Man Cottrell had borrowed such a rifle a few days before from a neighbor. The old man and the nephew, who had been paying attention to Mother Boggs's grand-daughter, were arrested and taken to Clay

ourt House, where they had a prelim-ary hearing before Squire Shannon. Both prisoners stoutly denied knowing Both prisoners stoutly defined knowing anything about the old woman's death, and both as stoutly averred that she was a witch. It was the examination of Old Man Cottrell that brought forth the most interesting testimony as to witchcraft.

The court room was filled with the members of the clan, who had left their rifles and chorguns quiside under guard of two

and shotguns outside under guard of two of their number—by request.

The Court—You say that you had no part in the killing of this old woman? when it was done

The Court—You knew her well?
The witness—I knowed her as well as I wanted to. She wa'n't no company to me. A voice-She were a witch, she were Right peart job somebody done, a-shootin The witness Arybody knows she were

The Court-How do you know she was witchery on me?
The Court—What witchery?
The witness—She ridden me man

hands was full of briers an' brambles when they come back.

The witness, holding up his hands which

were seamed with old scratches -There's the witch marks, squire.
The Court—Give me an instance of how he rode you. Big Otter she were out a-ridin'.

A voice—That were a witch night! I hearn her a-goin' screechin' pass.

The witness—She come a-callin' for me

n' for the boy. It were a ha'sh night an she wanted a team. I expect she in a hurry. The Court—And you went? The witness, in great surprise The witness, in great surprise—She called me, I tol' you, 'Squire. She called me with a witch-call

try to hol' yourself you got to go to a witch-

The Court-Then you got up out of bed and went out into the night? The witness, after a pause for considera-tion—No; i ain't just that way. You don't go. You just lies abed shiverin' an sweatin' an' as'eep all the time. It wa'nt exactly me that went that night or ary other night. It war my seconds, another of me. So I flew out through the window. That boy there Linn, he was standin shiverin' outside, all hitched up with a

we went up in the air nigh to the moon. When we went too slow a buzz of snake-doctors [dragonflies] stung us up. A voice—Them wa'nt no real snake-dectors. Them was witch-flies. Snake-dectors that's real don't fly nights. The witness—Whatsever they was they

The nephew The streaks of it is on my neck yet.

The witness She bitched me to him an'

stung right hard. She drove us to Blue Knob an' hitched us to a pawpaw bush an' left us there.

nght was stream the clouds before we got back. She like to have killed me that night. If daylight had caught us I'd a had her. She run me so hard I couldn't walk for nigh a week.

The Court—Then you firmly believe that

last church-day, not a month back. We-all are believers.

The Court—Have you ever attempted to

A man's voice—Not by Mother Boggs.
That was a right good killin'.
The witness—I expect there's plenty would be glad to kill that old witch if they could. But I nor aryun of we-alls hadn't

The nephew was called to the stand and confirmed Old Man Cottrell's testimony. He added that he himself had once been ridden to the moon, but that the light had his eyes to save them, so he saw nothing of the place. He was of opinion, however, that he had attended a witch convention. Other witnesses swore that the hands and feet of both the Cottrells were badly scratched and pierced after their nigh

the State of Victoria, the districts north of outlook for the harvest, which it due in a

sign of greenness. Wales and Queensland is going steadily on. Wherever artesian wells are yielding a

be used to flood irrigation channels.

We should never have heard of irrigation in Australia if it had not been for a most

When it was found that a large part of

fewer in number, though there are several important centres, particularly at Bourke and Winton, where hundreds of thousands of sheep and cattle obtain their water supply from these artesian wells. In Victoria, South Australia and West Australia, the boring of wells has scarcely yet begun on an important scale, though in the past two or three years water has been obtained in contour accounts. obtained in copious supply at a number